MR. ARNOLD'S CONCLUSIONS.

Continued from 9th Page.

least gratitude, the very least softening. At the same time it adds an hundred-fold to the difficulties of an absolute government.

The working of our institutions being thus awry, is the working of our thoughts upon them more smooth and natural? I imagine to myself an American, his own institutions and his habits of thought being such as we have seen, listening to us as we talk politics and discuss the strained state of things over here. "Certainly these men have considerable difficulties," he would say; "but they never look at them straight, they do not think straight." Who does not admire the fine qualities of Lord Spencer?—and I, for my part, am quite ready to admit that he may require for a given period not only the present Crimes Act, but even yet more stringent powers of repression. *For a given period*, yes!—but afterward. Has Lord Spencer any clear vision of the great, the profound changes still to be wrought before a stable and prosperous society can arise in Ireland? Has he even any ideal for the future there, beyond that of a time when he can go to visit Lord Kenmare, or any other great landlord who is his friend, and find all the tenants punctually paying their rents, prosperous and deferential, and society in Ireland settling quietly down again upon the old basis? And he might as well hope to see Strongbow come to life again! Which of us does not esteem and like Mr. Trevelyan, and relolce in the high promise of his career? And how all his friends applauded when he turned upon the exasperating and insulting Irish members, and told them that he was "an English gentleman"! Yet, if one thinks of it, Mr. Trevelyan was thus telling the Irish members simply that he was just that which Ireland does not want, and which can do her no good. England, to be sure, has given Ireland plenty of her worst, but she has also given her not scantily of her best. Ireland has had no insufficient supply of the English gentleman, with his honesty, personal courage, high bearing, good intentions and limited vision: what she wants is statesmen with just the qualities which the typical English gentleman has not—flexibility, openness of mind, a free and large view of things.

THE BRITISH PHILISTINE.

Everywhere we shall find in our thinking a sort of warp inclining it aside of the real mark, and thus deriving it of value. The common run of peers who write to *The Times* about reform of the House of Lords one would not much expect, perhaps, to "understand the signs of this time." But even the Duke of Argyll, delivering his mind about the land-question in Scotland, is like one seeing, thinking and speaking in some other planet than ours. A man of even Mr. John Morley's gifts is provoked with the House of Lords, and straightway he declares himself against the existence of a Second Chamber at all; although—if there be such a thing as demonstration in politics—the working of the American Senate demonstrates a well-composed Second Chamber to be the very need and safeguard of a modern democracy. What a singular twist, again, in a man of Mr. Frederic Harrison's intellectual power, not, perhaps, to have in Harrison's intellectual power, not, perhaps, to have the exuberance of youthful energy weighted himself for the race of life by taking up a grotesque old French pedant upon his shoulders, but to have insisted, in middle age, in taking up the Protestant Dissenters too; and now, when he is becoming elderly, it seems as if nothing would serve him but he must add the Peace Society to his load! How perverse, yet again, in Mr. Herbert Spencer, at the very moment when past neglects and present needs are driving men to co-operation, to make the community act for the public good in its collective and corporate character of *the State*, how perverse to seize this occasion for promulgating the extremest doctrine of individualism; and not only to drag this dead horse along the public road himself, but to induce Mr. Auberon Herbert to devote his days to flogging it!

We think this unaccountably because we are living in an unnatural and strained state. We are like people whose vision is deranged by their looking through a turbid and distorting atmosphere, or whose movements are warped by the cramping of some unnatural constraint. Let us just ask ourselves, looking at the thing as people simply desirous of finding the truth, how men who saw and thought straight would proceed, how an American, for instance—whose seeing and thinking has, I have said, if not in all matters, yet commonly in political and social concerns, this quality of straightness—how an American would proceed in the three confusions which I have given as instances of the many confusions now embarrassing us: the confusion of our foreign affairs, the confusion of the House of Commons, the confusion of Ireland. And then, when we have discovered the kind of proceeding natural in these cases, let us ask ourselves, with the same sincerity, what is the cause of that warp of mind hindering most of us from seeing straight in them, and also where is our remedy.

The Angra Pequinea business has lately called forth from all sides many and harsh animadversions upon Lord Granville, who is charged with the direction of our foreign affairs. I shall not swell the chorus of complainers. Nothing has happened but what was to be expected. Long ago I remarked that it is not Lord Granville himself who determines our foreign policy and shapes the declarations of Government concerning it, but a power behind Lord Granville. He and his colleagues would call it the power of public opinion. It is really the opinion of that great ruling class amongst us on which Liberal Governments have hitherto had to depend for support—the Philistines or middle class. It is not, I repeat, with Lord Granville in his natural state and force that a foreign Government has to deal; it is with Lord Granville waiting in devout expectation to see how the cat will jump—and that cat the British Philistine! When Prince Bismarck deals with Lord Granville, he finds that he is not dealing mind to mind with an intelligent equal, but that he is dealing with a tumult of likes and dislikes, hopes and fears, stock-jobbing intrigues, missionary interests, quidnuncs, newspapers—dealing, in short, with *ignorance* behind his intelligent equal. Ignorant as our Philistine middle class may be, its volitions on foreign affairs would have more intelligibility and consistency if uttered through a spokesman of their own class. Coming through a nobleman like Lord Granville, who has neither the thoughts, habits nor ideals of the middle class, and yet wishes to act as proctor for it, they have every disadvantage. He cannot even do justice to the Philistine mind, such as it is, for which he is spokesman; he apprehends it uncertainly and expounds it ineffectively. And so with the house and lineage of Murdstone thundering at him (and these, again, through Lord Derby as their interpreter) from the Cape, and the inexorable Prince Bismarck thundering at him from Berlin, the thing naturally ends by Lord Granville at last wringing his adroit hands and elaculating disconsolately: "It is a misunderstanding altogether!" Even yet more to be pitied, perhaps, was the hard case of Lord Kimberley after the Majuba Hill disaster. Who can ever forget him, poor man, studying the faces of the representatives of the dissenting interest and exclaiming: "A sudden thought strikes me! May we not be incurring the sin of blood-guiltiness?" To this has come the tradition of Lord Somers, the Whig oligarchy of 1688, and all Lord Macaulay's Pantheon.

A HOMOGENEOUS SOCIETY.

I said that a source of strength to America, in politics and social concerns, was the homogeneous character of American society. An American statesman speaks with more effect the mind of his fellow-citizens from his being in sympathy with it, understanding and sharing it. Certainly one must admit that if, in our country of classes, the Philistine middle class is really the inspirer of our foreign policy, that policy would at least be expounded more forcibly if it had a Philistine for its spokesman. Yet I think the true moral to be drawn is rather, perhaps, this: that our foreign policy would be improved if our whole society were homogeneous.

As to the confusion in the House of Commons, what, apart from defective rules of procedure, are its causes? First and foremost, no doubt, the temper and action of the Irish members. But putting this cause of confusion out of view for a moment, every one can see that the House of Commons is far too large, and that it undertakes a quantity of business which belongs more properly to local assemblies. The confusion from these causes is one which is constantly increasing, because, as the country becomes fuller and more awakened, business multiplies, and more and more members of the House are inclined to take part in it. Is not the cure for this found in a course like that followed in America, in having a much less numerous House of Commons, and in making over a large part of its business to local assemblies, elected, as the House of Commons itself will henceforth be elected, by household suffrage? I have often said that we seem to me to need at present, in England, three things in especial: more equality, education for the middle classes, and a thorough municipal system. A system of local assemblies is but the natural complement of a thorough municipal system. Wholes neither too large nor too small, not necessarily of equal population by any means, but with characters rendering them in themselves fairly homogeneous and coherent, are the fit units for choosing these local assemblies. Such units occur immediately to one's mind in the provinces of Ireland, the Highlands and Lowlands of Scotland, Wales north and south, groups of English counties such as present themselves in the circuits of the judges or under the names of East Anglia or the Midlands. No one will suppose the guilty of the pedantry of here laying out definitive districts; I do but indicate such units as may enable the reader to conceive the kind of basis required for the local assemblies of which I am speaking. The business of these districts would be more advantageously done in assemblies of the kind: they would form a useful school for the increasing number of aspirants to public life, and the House of Commons would be relieved.

The strain in Ireland would be relieved too, and by natural and safe means. Irishmen are to be found, who, in desperation at the present state of their country, cry out for making Ireland independent and separate, with a national Parliament in Dublin, with her own foreign office and diplomacy, her own army and navy, her own tariff, coinage and currency. This is manifestly impracticable. But here again let us look at what is done by people who in politics think straight and see clear; let us observe what is done in the United States. The Government at Washington reserves matters of imperial concern, matters such as those just enumerated, which cannot be relinquished without relinquishing the unity of the empire. Neither does it allow one great South to be constituted, or one great West, with a Southern Parliament, or a Western. Provinces that are too large are broken up, as Virginia has been broken up. But the several States are nevertheless real and important wholes, each with its own Legislature; and to each the central, within its own borders, of all except imperial concerns is freely committed. The United States Government intervenes only to keep order in the last resort. Let us suppose a similar plan applied in Ireland. There are four provinces there, forming four natural wholes—or perhaps (if it should seem expedient to put Munster and Connaught together) three. The Parliament of the Empire would still be in London, and Ireland would send members to it. But at the same time each Irish province would have its own Legislature, and the control of its own real affairs. The British landlord would no longer determine the dealings with land in an Irish province, nor the British Protestant the dealings with Church and education. Apart from imperial concerns, or from disorder such as to render military intervention necessary, the Government in London would leave Ireland to manage itself. Lord Spencer and Mr. Campbell Bannerman would come back to England. Dublin Castle would be the State House of Leinster. Land questions, game laws, police, church, education, would be regulated by the people and Legislature of Leinster for Leinster, of Ulster for Ulster, of Munster and Connaught, for Munster and Connaught. The same with the like matters in England and Scotland. The local legislatures would regulate them.

AN EXAMPLE FOR ENGLAND.

But there is more. Everybody who watches the working of our institutions perceives what strain and friction is caused in it at present, by our having a Second Chamber composed almost entirely of great landowners, and representing the feelings and interests of the class of landowners almost exclusively. No one, certainly, under the conditions of a modern age and our actual life, would ever think of devising such a Chamber. But we will allow ourselves to do more than merely state this truism, we will allow ourselves to ask what sort of Second Chamber people who thought straight and saw clear would, under the conditions of a modern age and of our actual life, naturally make. And we find, from the experience of the United States, that such provincial legislatures as we have just now seen to be the natural remedy for the confusion in the House of Commons, the natural remedy for the confusion in Ireland, have the further great merit besides of giving us the best basis possible for a modern Second Chamber. The United States Senate is perhaps, of all the institutions of that country, the most happily devised, the most successful in its working. The Legislature of each State of the Union elects two Senators to the Second Chamber of the national Congress at Washington. The Senators are the Lords—if we like to keep, as it is surely best to keep, for designating the members of the Second Chamber, the title to which we have been for so many ages habituated. Each of the provincial legislatures of Great Britain and Ireland would elect members to the House of Lords. The colonial legislatures also would elect members to it; and thus we should be complying in the most simple and yet the most signal way possible with the present desire of both this country and the colonies for a closer union together, for some representation of the colonies in the Imperial Parliament. Probably it would be found expedient to transfer to the Second Chamber the representatives of the Universities. But no scheme for a second Chamber will at the present day be found solid unless it stands on a genuine basis of election and representation. All schemes for forming a Second Chamber through nomination, whether by the Crown or by any other voice, of picked noblemen, great officials, leading merchants and bankers, eminent men of letters and science, are fantastic. Probably they would not give us by any means a good Second Chamber. But certainly they would not satisfy the country or possess its confidence, and therefore they would be found futile and unworkable.

So we discover what would naturally appear the desirable way out of some of our worst confusions to anybody who saw clear and thought straight. But there is little likelihood, probably, of any such way being soon perceived and followed by our community here. And why is this? Because, as a community, we have so little inclinity, we so little see clear and think straight. And why, again, is this? Because our community is so little homogeneous. The lower class has yet to show what it will do in politics. Rising politicians are already beginning to flatter it with servile assiduity, but their praises is as yet premature, the lower class is too little known. The upper class and the middle class we know. They have each their own supposed interests, and these are very different from the true interests of the community. Our very classes make us dim-seeing. In a modern time, we are living with a system of classes so intense, a society of such unnatural compilication, that the whole action of our minds is hampered and falsened by it. I return to my old thesis: inequality is our bane. The great impediments in our way of progress are aristocracy and Protestant dissent. People think this is an epigram; alas, it is much rather a truism!

THE FALSE IDEAL OF ARISTOCRACY.

An aristocratical society like ours is often held to be the society from which artists and men of letters have most to gain. But an institution is to be judged, not by what one can see one's self gain from it, but by the ideal which it sets up. And aristocracy—if I may once more repeat words which, however often repeated, have still a value from their truth—aristocracy now sets up in our country a false ideal, which materializes our upper class, vulgarizes our middle class, brutalizes our lower class. It misleads the young, makes the worldly more worldly, the limited more limited, the stationary more stationary. Even to the imaginative, whom Lord John Manners thinks its sure friend, it is more a hindrance than a help. Johnson says well: "Whatever makes the past, the distant or the future, predominate over the present, advances us in the dignity of thinking beings." But what is a Duke of Norfolk or an Earl Warwick, dressed in broadcloth and tweed, and going about his business or pleasure in hansom cabs and railways like the rest of us? Imagination herself would entreat him to take himself out of the way, and to leave us to the Norfolks and Warwicks of history.

I say this without a particle of hatred, and with esteem, admiration and affection for many individuals in the aristocratical class. But the action of time and circumstance is fatal. If one asks one's self what is really to be desired, what is expedient, one would go far beyond the substitution of an elected Second Chamber for the present House of Lords. All confiscation is to be reprobated, all deprivation (except in bad cases of abuse) of what is actually possessed. But one would wish, if one set about wishing, for the extinction of title after the death of the holder, and for the dispersion of property by a stringent law of bequest. Our society should be homogeneous, and only in this way can it become so.

But aristocracy is in little danger. "I suppose, sir," a dissenting minister said to me the other day, "you found, when you were in America, that they envied us there our great aristocracy." It was his sincere belief that they did, and such probably is the sincere belief of our middle class in general; or, at any rate, that if the Americans do not envy us this possession, they ought to. And my friend, one of the great Liberal party which has now, I suppose, pretty nearly run down its deceased wife's sister, poor thing, has his hand and heart full, so far as politics are concerned, of the question of church disestablishment. He is eager to set to work at a change which, even if it were desirable (and I think it is not), is yet of the line of those reforms which are really pressing.

Mr. Lyulph Stanley, Professor Stuart and Lord Richard Grosvenor are waiting ready to help him, and perhaps Mr. Chamberlain himself will lead the attack. I believe Mr. Chamberlain as a politician because he has the courage—and it is a wise courage—to state large the reforms we need, instead of minituring them. But like Saul before his conversion, he breathes out threatenings and slaughter against the Church, and is likely, perhaps, to lead an assault upon her. He is a formidable assailant, yet I suspect he might break his finger-nails on her walls. If the Church has the majority for her, she will of course stand. But in any case this institution, with all its faults, has that merit which makes the great strength of institutions—it offers an ideal which is noble and attaching. Equality is its profession, if not always its practice. It inspires wide and deep affection, and possesses, therefore, immense strength. Probably the Establishment will not stand in Wales, probably it will not stand in Scotland. In Wales it ought not, I think, to stand. In Scotland I should regret its fall; but Presbyterian churches are born to separatism, as the sparks fly upward. At any rate, it is through the vote of local legislatures that disestablishment is likely to come, as a measure required in certain provinces, and not as a general measure for the whole country. In other words, the endeavor to disestablishment ought to be postponed to the endeavor for far more important reforms, not to preclude it. Yet I doubt whether Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Lyulph Stanley will listen to me when I plead thus with them; there is so little lucidity in England, and they will say I am priest-ridden.

SEEING CLEAR AND THINKING STRAIGHT.

One man there is, whom above all others I would fain have seen in Parliament during the last ten years, and beheld established in influence there at this juncture—Mr. Goldwin Smith. I do not say that he was not too embittered against the Church; in my opinion he was. But with singular lucidity and penetration he saw what great reforms were needed in other directions, and the order of relative importance in which reforms stood. Such were his character, style and faculties, that alone perhaps among men of his insight he was capable of getting his ideas weighed and entertained by men in power; while amid all favor and under all temptations he was certain to have still remained true to his insight, "unshaken, unsedduced, unterrified." I think of him as a real power for good in Parliament at this time, had he by now become, as he might have become, one of the leaders there. His absence from the scene, his retirement in Canada, is a loss to his friends, but a still greater loss to his country.

Hardly inferior in influence to Parliament itself is journalism. I do not conceive of Mr. John Morley as made for filling that position in Parliament which Mr. Goldwin Smith would, I think, have filled. If he controls, as Proteslinos in the poem advises, hysterical passion (the besetting danger of men of letters on the platform and in Parliament) and remembers to approve "the depth and not the tumult of the soul," he will be powerful in Parliament; he will rise, he will come into office; but he will not do for us in Parliament, I think, what Mr. Goldwin Smith would have done. He is too much of a partisan. In journalism, on the other hand, he was as unique a figure as Mr. Goldwin Smith would, I imagine, have been in Parliament. As a journalist, Mr. John Morley showed a mind which seized and understood the signs of the times; he had all the ideas of a man of the best insight, and alone, perhaps, among men of his insight, he had the skill for making these ideas pass into journalism. But Mr. John Morley has now left journalism. There is plenty of talent in Parliament, plenty of talent in journalism, but no one in either to expound "the signs of this time" as these two men might have expounded them. The signs of the time, political and social, are left, I regret to say, to bring themselves as they best can to the notice of the public. Yet how in office (for an organ is literature for conveying them compared with Parliament and journalism!

Conveyed somehow, however, they certainly should be, and in this disquisition I have tried to deal with them. But the political and social problem, as the thinkers call it, must not so occupy us as to make us forget the human problem. The problems are connected together, but they are not identical. Our political and social confusions I admit; what Parliament is at this moment, I see and deplore. Yet nowhere but in England even now, not in France, not in Germany, not in America, could there be found public men of that quality—so capable of fair dealing, of trusting one another, keeping their word to one another—as to make possible such a settlement of the Franchise and Seats bills as that which we have lately seen. Plato says with most profound truth: "The man who would think to good purpose must be able to take many things into his view together." How homogeneous American society is, I have done my best to declare; how smoothly and naturally the institutions of the United States work, how clearly, in some most important respects, the Americans see, how straight they think. Yet Sir Lepel Griffin says that there is no country calling itself civilized where one would not rather live than in America, except Russia. In politics I do not much trust Sir Lepel Griffin. I hope that he administers in India some district where a profound insight into the being and working of institutions is not requisite. But, I suppose, of the tastes of himself and of that large class of Englishmen whom Mr. Charles Sumner has taught us to call the class of gentlemen, he is no untrustworthy reporter. And an Englishman of this class would rather live in France, Spain, Holland, Belgium, Germany, Italy, Switzerland, than in the United States, in spite of our community of race and speech with them! This means that in the opinion of men of that class, the human problem at least is not well solved in the United States, whatever the political and social problem may be. And to the human problem in the United States we ought certainly to turn our attention, especially when we find taken such an objection as this; and some day, though not now, we will do so, and try to see what the objection comes to. I have given hostages to the United States, I am bound to them by the memory of great, untiring, and most attaching kindness. I should not like to have to prove them to be of all countries calling themselves civilized, except Russia, the country where one would least like to live.

MATTHEW ARNOLD.

A COLORADO VIEW OF SILVER.

In a chat with a TRIBUNE reporter yesterday, ex-Senator Jerome B. Chaffee, of Colorado, said:

"Whenever I say anything about finances there is a howl that I am from Colorado and a silver man, of course. I have one satisfaction in knowing that if these Eastern money idiots have their way they will bankrupt all the banks of New-York. They want the coinage of silver stopped—absolutely and at once. Any ordinary business mind can figure out what that means. It will throw $25,000,000 of silver bullion on the market, and drive down the price of silver to 70 or 75 cents an ounce. That will mean that each one of the 200,000,000 silver dollars now in circulation will have an intrinsic value of only about 60 cents. That is to say, it will be practically demonetized. What happened when silver was demonetized before will happen again. Why, coin would become scarcer than you or I ever saw it. We are just beginning to get the benefit of silver coinage. England has been depressing silver, and putting such a high rate of exchange on India that the people of that country are beginning to look around for other trading points. They want our improved machinery and other articles of manufacture. If we make all the world understand that we intend to use silver as a coin they will soon come back to it. The antagonists of silver say that to demonetize silver will still further depreciate the Inda rupee, and entirely destroy England's trade with that country. But it would only cut off all our chance of trade there, and in addition it would utterly destroy one of the largest industries in the country—the mining of silver."

WORK FOR THE RACEHORSES

THE OUTLOOK FOR THE SPRING.

ROCKAWAY ENTRIES AND SUBURBAN DECLARATIONS —WAR EAGLE'S CHECKERED CAREER.

The entries for the stakes of the Rockaway Steeplechase Association which were made public last week are upon the whole very satisfactory, though from the number of horses which trainers announce will be put over the sticks, one would naturally expect a heavier entry. Still, as by paying $25 forfeit owners have until April 15 to make entries, we shall no doubt see the nominations much larger before the stakes close, when trainers have seen something of what their horses can do. Last year the Great Long Island Steeplechase closed with thirty-five subscriptions. The entries at present number thirty-two. With the April entries to come the stake this year will be much more valuable.

The birdseye view of the new course will be ready before the end of the month. It is a handsome colored work of the lithographer's art and shows not alone the conformation and nature of the ground but the location of every jump. A few thousand artist's proofs will be struck off and sold to subscribers of the Hunt. The balance, mounted on cardboard, will be distributed among friends of the sport. The corners are appropriately ornamented with scenes from last year's Long Island Steeplechase. The first shows the start and presents the eighteen competitors, all with their true colors. The second pictures the fall of Stanley Mortimer with Hobson's Choice at the earthbank in front of the grand stand. The third shows the finish with Tonkaway in front and Rose and Charlemagne as runners up. A hunting scene fills the fourth corner.

A Punchestown double jump will be made on the grounds, but it will hardly be used this spring, as it will be difficult to school horses sufficiently in a short time to go over it well. It consists of a double earthbank with a ditch both on the taking off and the landing side. It is wide enough on top to enable a horse to stand on it without cramping himself. In the race the horse leaps to the top and then gathering himself, leaps down, the ditch filled as it is with running water compelling him to jump far. Several members of the Rockaway Hunt will have their horses schooled, however, for this work and should they prove apt pupils a special Punchestown sweepstakes will be made up.

In sporting circles last week a prominent topic of conversation was the announcement of the Saratoga Association abolishing bookmaking at the Springs, excepting combination laying, and confining betting to auction and mutual pools like the Brighton Beach Association. Bookmakers were much disgusted with Mr. Reed's determination. Said one of the leading members of the fraternity: "This step destroys every possibility of getting a pool bill passed this year in Albany. Reed showed his hand too soon. His action indicates plainly that if betting were legalized on racetracks, we bookmakers would be frozen out by every association or club. All the associations which now derive a large income from us for the privilege of making a book would say, 'Gentlemen, we can do without you. We will make the money ourselves.' No, it is better for us to have matters remain as they are, and if an attempt is made to pass a pool bill it will be foiled."

On next Friday declarations will be due for the Suburban Handicap, and it will be interesting to see what owners will take exception to Mr. Lawrence's weights. So far as can be learned the Dwyers will make no declarations, as they are never penuywise in the matter of forfeits. Some of the top weights, however, will have the pen put through their names. Last year out of 74 subscribers 14 were declared out. Most of the entries this year are in so comfortably, however, that the number of acceptances, in proportion, should be larger. The horses that remain in will give the public a line as to the patronage they may expect for the two new handicaps of the American Jockey Club, the Croton, one mile, and the Empire City, a mile and a quarter.

A horse that will be well backed before he comes to the post for the Suburban is War Eagle, particularly as he will be trained by Jimmy Roe. This horse, now five years old, arrived at Sheepshead Bay the week before last, and a number of racing men have looked him over since then and pronounced him dangerous. He is in the handicap at 110 pounds. The horse has filled out and let down, and at this late stage of his career promises to strip good-looking. He is owned by a conductor on the Baltimore and Ohio road who bought him for a song as a two-year-old. If the writer's memory serves him right, he was traded for a cow and her calf. Frank Hall, who trained and managed the colt last year, swears to this day that War Eagle ought to have won the Suburban, as Hayward on Jack of Hearts and Donohue on General Monroe took Garrison on War Eagle between them at the finish and prevented him from working. The result was that the General beat him a short neck. Had War Eagle won, his party would have landed a fortune, as during the early spring they backed him at 40 to 1 and on the day of the race took 15 to 1 with avidity. Blaylock had been engaged to wear the "scarlet, blue and black," but in the first race of the day, in no heat, he rode Tattler, he was thrown against the rails and had his foot so badly injured that he could not put on a boot. But for this, the "good thing" would have come off to a certainty, says Mr. Hall.

War Eagle is one of the best examples of the axiom that racehorses run in all shapes. When he made his first appearance at Washington last spring he was a mean looking horse. His walk was shambling, and as he went to the post, Mr. Caldwell, who started, remarked in he hearing of Mr. Hall, "Who owns that horse? He's no racehorse. A man must be foolish to start a brute like that against racehorses." Country fairs ought to be good enough for him." After the race, which War Eagle won handily, Mr. Hall chuckled as he went to Mr. Caldwell. "That's my horse sir," said he. "He isn't good looking and we aren't proud, but I tell you, sir, he's too good to be good looking, and we aren't done with the beauty-seekers yet." Mr. Hall kept his word, for at Baltimore he landed both the Rancocas and Perton Handicaps with him, beating such good ones as Referee, Greystone, Rica, Heel-and-Toe and All Hands Around.

Now that Hughes & Cathcart have opened a book on the Kentucky Derby, the Western fonts have begun work. The odds offered by the firm for a race yet distant three months are ridiculously short, but no doubt there will be hungry and foolish backers enough to take them. But as regards the candidates for the Blue Ribbon. The writer saw a letter a few days ago in which the correspondent—a good judge by the way—advises his patron to put all the money he can spare on Favor. He goes into a rapturous description of his good points and says that when put to galloping he will astonish the natives. He says the colt is the best son of Pat Malloy since Lord Murphy, who, it will be remembered, beat the great Falsetto for the Derby in 1879.

A Covington horseman, however, writes that it is useless to long beyond the Latonia track for the winner of the great Western spring race for three year olds. He says he is owned by Mr. Corrigan and that his name is Isaac Murphy, by Virgil out of Mary Howard. This colt, was entered as Harry White and under the American racing rules Mr. Corrigan had no right to change his name, but "the Lorillard of the West," as they call him in his native State, seems to be above the law in the West, and when he found that racing laws in the East were made for all alike acted disagreeably. Now, on public form last year Isaac Murphy certainly has strong claims to recognition. At Chicago he won the Flash and Kenwood stakes, beating in the latter race Verano, Favor, Redstone, Troubadour and others. For the Hyde Park Stakes he was beaten by Verano and four others. At Saratoga for the Saratoga Stakes he finished third to his stable companion Lizzie Dwyer, Bootblack splitting the pair. For the Kentucky he was unplaced to his stable companion Lizzie Dwyer. These performances are not bad, but the colt's private form is even better if the statement made is true, that he was never ridden out in any of his races.

Another Derby candidate looms up in Mr. Megibben's brown gelding Orlando, by Billet out of Æolia. Mr. Callahan of this city, the owner of the smart filly Miss Brewster, has been negotiating for some time with Mr. Megibben, who telegraphed to him last week that the gelding and a stable companion, the bay filly Vallisea, by Virgil-Mollie Cad, could be had for $5,500 and a percentage of their stakes and winnings. He stipulates, however, that the pair keep their Western engagements. Mr. Callahan is still considering the offer. The colt by many good judges is looked upon as having a capital chance for the Derby, and as he will remain in the Megibben stable until the summer his possibilities will not be interfered with by a change of trainers.

There is likely to be some trouble regarding the well-known race mare Lida Stanhope. She is owned by Mrs. Stanhope of Kentucky, and Mr. Loud has leased her racing qualities. Mrs. Stanhope, it is understood, has received a good offer for her as a broodmare and wants to retire her. Mr. Loud, however, claims that she is fit for racing yet and holds that he is entitled to her services. The mare last year had a painfully enlarged fetlock joint, but despite this she started in no less than fifteen races of which she won two. Mrs. Stanhope evidently thinks that this hammering process will injure her qualities as a broodmare.

Inquiry has recently been made as to what has become of the at one time sensational race horse Marathon. He is being used as a hack by the boys in the Bizarrare Stable at Sheepshead Bay. Another former candidate for turf honors, Ben Hill, by Bonnie Scotland, has been retired to a less exciting but safer field. He pulls a truck at Sheepshead Bay. The writer saw him one evening recently going to his stable after his day's labor. The work evidently agrees with him, for he is big and hearty. Despite his ignoble occupation he has retained the characteristic featlike gait of the racehorse when walking and looks like a gentleman in reduced circumstances.

WAKING UP GENERAL BUTLER.

As General Benjamin F. Butler ambled into the Fifth Avenue Hotel, Wednesday night, a Michigan Democratic politician said to a TRIBUNE reporter:

"The General nearly missed three or four of his appointments in Michigan last fall because the people on the train were afraid to wake him up. The old fellow has wonderful physical vigor. It has been preserved better than his mentality. I think Chairman Fuller, of the Greenback State Committee, has charge of the special train on which the General travelled out of Detroit. I was also on board. After the first stop and speech the General dropped back in his seat, shut his eyes and fell asleep. As we neared the next appointment Chairman Fuller tried to wake Butler up. It proved a hard task. It was even necessary to shake him soundly and as he became aroused he vented his annoyance in a volley of expletives that would serve the Irish cause better than dynamite. Fuller tried it again at the second appointment and after that said he didn't propose to have his head sworn off if Butler missed every appointment in Michigan. Butler's body-servant, an intelligent colored man, who had kept out of sight all this time, now volunteered to undertake the delicate task, and when it came time to wake the General up again he produced a long feather, out of the porter's duster, and gently tickled the great man's nose. Butler slowly attempted to brush the annoying thing away, sneezed hard and woke up, while we all laughed at our stupidity and the colored man's cunning. He woke the General up that way half a dozen times that afternoon."

THE BROOKLYN YOUNG REPUBLICAN CLUB.

ITS WORK LAST YEAR REVIEWED BY THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

The annual reports of the Executive Committee and treasurer of the Brooklyn Young Republican Club have been published. The report of the Executive Committee, which is signed by William H. Williams, chairman, reviews the work of the club in the last campaign. After stating the circumstances under which a few Independents left the club and the emphatic indorsement of Blaine and Logan was made by virtually the entire organization, the report continues substantially as follows:

The Executive Committee distributed during the campaign a large number of political documents, all of which bore the imprint of the Club and were in keeping with the spirit and dignity of the organization. About 25,000 copies of the Constitutional Amendment, limiting indebtedness and taxation in large cities of this State, were circulated throughout the city and contributed in no small degree to the success of that measure.

Through the Advisory Committee and the several ward branches efforts were successfully made to secure a large registration.

This committee would tender its thanks to the members of the club for their prompt and hearty response to all calls for volunteer work. Never before in the history of the organization have so many members participated in election day work. The work of the several ward branches has been conducted on a large scale during the campaign. This committee would urge upon the members the necessity and value of continued vigor in these most important departments of our organization. It is through the ward organizations that the most effective results can be accomplished. The work of manning and watching the poles on election day was faithfully performed under the direction of the ward chairman and the Election Day Committee. The full details of that work are given in the report of the Election Day Committee, to which particular attention is invited.

By the treasurer's report it appears that the receipts from dues and contributions during the past year have been $8,698, that the disbursements have been $8,935 44, and that the balance on hand, January 1, 1885, was $409 71. The thanks of the committee are due to those whose generous contributions materially aided in the prosecution of the campaign work.

The committee desires to acknowledge the uniform courtesy and support rendered the club by THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE and *The Brooklyn Daily Times* during the campaign.

During the past year 154 members have resigned and 764 new members have been enrolled. The entire membership is now 3,033 as against 2,423 members on January 1, 1884.

In submitting this report, it has been the object of the committee to outline the work of the club during a critical period of the political fortunes of the country. The battle for Republican principles, after it had been fairly and honorably won, was lost during the last week of the campaign by a series of unforeseen and trivial accidents. Defeat has brought neither reproach nor distrust upon the Republican party, but has served to unite and invigorate it. As Republicans we have reason to look forward with confidence to the ultimate success of the great principles for which that party has contended in its long and useful career. As members of the Brooklyn Young Republican Club, we have reason to be proud of its painstaking labors, systematic methods, unflagging zeal, and devotion to principle. In a campaign remarkable for acrimony, defamation, scurrility, and evil passion, the club occupied an honorable position, organizing meetings at which the largest National issues were discussed with dignity and power by broad-minded political leaders, employing legitimate agencies for influencing public opinion, and conducting the local canvass with decency as well as energy, without having recourse to questionable expedients, partisan trickery, or base warfare upon the private character of public men. We have the satisfaction of knowing not only that we have done our duty, but also that our services have been appreciated, and that, by its unequivocal attitude in the campaign, the influence of the club has steadily increased, and its opportunities for future usefulness have been multiplied.

It is true of the club, as of the Republican party, that it was not organized for one campaign. Unmistakably Republican in National politics, it has vigorously contended for the principles of responsible home rule, and non-partisanship in the administration of municipal affairs. It is not an agency of faction. Its Republicanism no man can call in question. Its existence does not depend upon the caprices of political fortune. Its prospects are not clouded by defeat. It stands for principle, and will continue, in victory or in defeat, as its constitution declares, "to exert such influence as it may in behalf of good Government, local, State and National."

The recapitulation of the report of the Election Day Committee is as follows:

Workers at Polls and Ward Headquarters	972
Canvassers	57
Inspectors and Watchers	205
Special Watchers of Electoral Count	132
	1,366

Appended to the report are the Constitution and By-Laws of the club. The chief officers are: William H. Williams, president; Q. A. Atwood, Joseph F. Knapp and John Lefferts, jr., vice-presidents; H. H. Thomas, treasurer; James S. Case, secretary, and Henry S. Snow, corresponding secretary.

THE GAS INVESTIGATION.

STATEMENTS MADE BEFORE THE SENATE COMMITTEE—LAYING OUT THE WORK.

Senators Thomas, Gibbs and Daly, the members of the legislative committee to investigate the gas question, met at the Morton House yesterday to hear preliminary statements on the subject from citizens and others. John H. Sherwood, Rufus S. Andrews, F. B. Thurber, Jackson S. Schultz and other members of the Gas Consumers' Association were present. Corporation Counsel Lacombe appeared for the city. In behalf of the Consumers' Association, which made the demand for the investigation, a statement was read by its secretary. The association wishes to ascertain what is just and right between the gas companies and the citizens, and to impose such restrictions as should be imposed on corporations enjoying public franchises secure from competition.

Henry H. Anderson, counsel for the Consolidated Gas Company, said that corporation desired to ascertain what the citizens complain of. If any fraud had been practised, he said, the gas companies were as anxious as anybody to find it out. The Consolidated Company comprised the New-York, Manhattan, Municipal, Knickerbocker and Metropolitan companies. The gas companies had nothing to do with the manufacture of meters. They used those sealed by the State Inspector. Any private consumer had a right to call in the inspector and have his meter tested. If found out of order the company had to pay for the inspection, but if all right then the consumer paid.

Mr. Andrews said that he had been informed that there was such an official as a State Inspector who was paid a salary from the State treasury, but he had never been able to find him. Senator Gibbs said that the inspector's name was Erhart, and he was formerly a member of the Legislature.

Mr. Schultz said that the State undertook to provide for the supply of gas to cities, and had practically stopped further competition in this city. No more companies were needed, as the people had suffered enough from having the streets torn up. But some practical supervision was needed. The people ought not to be made to pay dividends on watered stock. They pay too much for gas. He did not think that it was true in all cases that gas bills were higher since the reduction in the price of gas, but it was true in many instances. His own bills were about the same whether his house was closed or open.

Mr. Sherwood said that he had tried all kinds of regulators and still his bills steadily increased.

Mr. Lacombe said that the city was the largest consumer of gas, and he proposed to put in documentary evidence showing prices paid in periods of competition and non-competition, the valuable privileges that the companies enjoyed from the city, their immense profits and the certainty of their income. The new law in regard to the use of the streets by any new company not only prevents competition, but it serves to extend franchises about to expire and on which the city might have imposed restrictions.

Mr. Thurber said that in England gas companies were compelled to publish under oath semi-annual statements of their business and were allowed only ten per cent income on their actual investment. Any excess of income was divided two-thirds to the consumers and one-third to the Government. He thought some such regulations would be found necessary here.

After further talk it was agreed that an expert should be appointed to examine the books of the companies. Testimony will be taken on the entire subject, relating to cost of manufacture, amount of money actually invested, prices charged in other cities, and comparative prices paid by consumers in this city for corresponding months before and since the reduction in price last November from $2 50 to $1 75 per 1,000 cubic feet. The committee will meet on Friday next and take testimony to be presented by the Gas Consumers' Association.

MISS PARLOA'S PITCHERS.

BIG JUGS AND LITTLE JUGS FROM ALL QUARTERS OF THE GLOBE.

"I have made a collection of pitchers" said Miss Parloa incidentally in her lecture last week. "Pitchers and teapots have more character than any other dishes. After the lecture come into the back parlor and see my seventy-five little pitchers if you would like to see what a variety of expression may be given to a pitcher."

This back parlor is fitted up as a dining-room. On a number of bric-a-brac shelves set against a background of dark-red paper to throw into relief their varied colors were the pitchers. Some hung in rows; others stood on the shelves. There were round pitchers like fat Chinese mandarins, long slim pitchers, eccentric pitchers which were of no use except for show, and practical, wide mouthed, common-place pitchers. There were some in antique shape like the pitcher in the familiar picture of "Rebecca at the Well"; and Queen Anne pitchers, which might have been copied from the one which furnished cream to those cups of fragrant bohea, which Richardson and his spinster friends drank to the success of "Clarissa Harlowe."

Miss Parloa began